CALDWELL, WHO SHOT MRS. HAYE SAID TO HAVE DRUGGED HER.

Put Two Bullets in His Own Head After Killing Her Two Letters From Mrs. Hayes Found in Caldwell's Pocket and One Letter in Her Room Said to Be From Him

Dr. Philip J. O'Hanlon, the Coroner's physician, performed an autopsy yesterday upon the bodies of Mrs. Mamie Hayes and Franklin L. Caldwell, the man who killed her and himself at the Hotel Endicott on Saturday night. Dr. O'Hanlon said after the autopsy that it was evident that Caldwell had shot the woman while she was sitting on the side of her bed, and that he had then committed suicide, fiting two bullets into his own head. The woman had been shot over the right ear and the bullet had passed clear through her brain. Caldwell had first shot himself in the right side of the head just over the eye. This wound was not one to cause death until af ir s veral days, and it was owing to this fact, the doctor said, that Caldwell was able to fire another bullet into his head. The second bullet entered the right temple an inch back of the point where the first bullet had entered and passed through the brain fracturing the base of the skull. The first bullet had not

Bausen who had charge of the case and the Coroner notified Police Captain Kearthat it was not necessary to keep a policeman detailed at the Hayes apartment in the hotel any longer as there was no further reason to suspect any person in the house of having killed Caldwell. Police Captain Kear and Detective Saver who had been at the Hotel Endicott all day conveyed the news to Dr. Ephraim Hayes, the husband of the dead woman, informing him that no one was under suspicion. Dr. Hayes then volun-

He said that his wife was 35 years old. She was the daughter of Col. A. D. Ford of Denver. He had become acquainted with her in Boise City and had married her there. He went to work as a railroad brakeman and afterward studied chemistry in Pennsylvania. His wife had been educated as an elocutionist and was a fine Shakespearean reader, but had never appeared on the stage. He made his home in Johnstown, Pa., and had a hard time to get along, but his wife was a willing helper and they were greatly devoted to each other. He had never for an instant suspected that she had any affection for any other man. At one time, when they were very hard up and didn't have enough money to buy food, she encouraged him with words of good cheer and told him that the time would come when they would have plenty of money. This was a Christmas Eve. he said. and he had just 20 cents in his pocket and he

money. This was a Christmas Eve, he said, and he had just 20 cents in his pocket and he walked a long distance to buy her a Christmas present, spending 15 of the 20 cents for that purpose. He referred to this incident to show how much he was attached to his wife. Now, he said, he had pienty of money and could give her all sorts of luxuries. He permitted her to draw checks and spend money without accounting for it and the only thing that he worried about was her poor health.

"About three years ago," he said, "I made the acquaintance of Frank Caldwell. He was a dentist and came to work for me. I always found him to be a fine fellow and we became great friends. When I opened a dental office in Phitadelphia I put Caldwell in charge. He was afterward in charge of the office in Siegel & Cooper's store in Chicago and also here in New York. He was very attentive to business and while he managed the Philadelphia place I looked after the offices in Chicago. Then he would be in Chicago and I would look after the offices in Philadelphia or in New York. My wife for a time looked after the Philadelphia offices and acted as cashier while Caldwell took charge of the dental work and I remained in Chicago. We changed around from one place to the other, as I said, and finally Caldwell came on here to New York a few weeks ago. I then was living at the Hotel Endicott and I opened a branch office in my apartments here. I sent on for my wife and my nephew, Ralph, who joined us with a colored servant here in the Hotel Endicott. My wife assisted in looking after our business affairs and caidwell would take a week down at the store while I was up here at the office in the hotel. Last week he was down there and I was up here, but it was vice versa this week. But I never had the remotest suspicion that was up here, but it was vice versa this week.
It I never had the remotest suspicion that
ything was wrong between the couple."
Lawyer William P. Burr, counsel for Bayes,

said: "It appears that Caldwell had for some time been supplying this lady with drugs. In that way he had undermined her mind and body. The first intimation that Dr. Haves had that there was anything out of the ordinary was the de-

irst intimation that Dr. Hayes had that there was anything out of the ordinary was the delivery at the house on Saturday of a bottle of morphine. Upon investigation he discovered that the drug led to this tragedy. I am sure a woman never existed who was more blameless than Mrs. Hayes, and that the remarks of Coroner Bausch, made on Saturday night while the cause of the tragedy was being inquired into, were prompted by a misunderstanding." For the past two weeks I had observed a change in my wife. On my return from Chiesco two weeks ago last Thursday, I first noticed it. She seemed to be at times in a semi-conscious condition and in fact she appeared to be dazed. This prompted me to call in Dr. C. H. Richardson of 147 East Forty-seventh street. After a consultation it was suggested that he take her to a sanitarium and see what it was that produced the nervous trouble he found. It was arranged that she should go to the sanitarium at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The doctor suggested that I might to go to the sanitarium and pick out a room for her. One of my wife's friends, a young lady, though that we might fix up a little kind of a hospital here in the hotel. That suggestion was under consideration when I came home at a quarter past 7 o'clock last night. When I came into the flat i went up to my wife, patted her on the cheek and asked her how she felt. She repided that she didn't leel well, for it was an expression she often used when at times and expression she

she repided that she delift beel well, for it was an expression she often used when at times she was sick and wanted to show how brave she was and keep up herself and keep me from worrving. But she didn't seem to be herself at all. She seemed dazed. I don't know just how to express it, but I don't believe she even knew that I was there in the room.

"I told her I would go and hurry up to get realy for dinner. I went to the dressing room and was combing my hair when my nephew came in and said 'Here is a package. He handed up a bottle and he was crying at the time, but I thought he was crying because he had established some relationship between the package and my wire's condition, for he said. This is morphine acetate.' I said 'Pli take care of it and I put it in my pocket. I then went into the parlor where my wife was lying on the couch Caliwell was there sitting on the piano stool. I remarked that we had better go down to dinner, the dhaing room being downstairs. My wife said to me. You go down with Mr. Caldwell. I am not feeling well. I will so down later with Raiph.' After that we went down to the dining room. The dinner lid not last long. When we were through, Memie, my wife, called to the colored maid Lizzie, and said that she wanted to go upstairs to bed. Lizzie helped Mrs. Hayes up to her bedroom. I went upstairs leaving Raiph and Caldwell in the dining room, I went to a closet in the bedroom to get some cigars and I saw that Lizzie was sitting on the side of the bed with my wife, assisting her to undress. The mail motioned for me to go out. I crossed the hall into the drugstore, which is in the building. I had the bottle of morphine with me and I held it up to the drugstore, which is in the building. I had the bottle of morphine with me and I held it up to the drugsts and said. Did you send this morphine hettle to my apartments? Have you sent any other medicine there? The drug clerk replied: Yes, I'm fitting up a dental case for Dr. Caldwell was lying, tace downvard, upon the floor. He was dead, and ther

as if he had something on his mind and finally went back to the dining room and stood there eating a cracker. That was the last the young man saw of Dr. (aldwell alive. Ralph said that he had never seen a pistol around the house and never knew that anybody in the

use owned one. 'I never saw one, either," added Dr. Hayes. "Inever carried one, except on one occasion after I had been held up in a stage coach. That was the time I was out West wenty years ago, and it was when the West was very tauch."

ago, and it was when the West was very tough."

The letters which were referred to in The Sun yesterday were taken possession of by Police Caprain Kear, who turned them over to Coroner Bausch. One letter, said to be in the inndwriting of Caidweil, was as follows:

"Dear: I don't surpose I can see you to-day. I can stand it no longer. Will go to the woods, and write you any place you may say. Am going to try to have courage. You may forget me in a short time r possibly you may want me to come to you. Rest assured when you say the word I will come. Six months or a year will make no difference to me. I love you with all my heart and soul. Be courageous for your own dear

heaith. If I knew you were well and happy I would be well and happy teo. Everything else you already know. Lovingly. No signature.]

This letter was found in a sachet box on the bureau in the room where Caldwell and Mrs. Hayes died.

In Caldwell's pockets Deputy Coroner George Wahl found a photograph of the dead woman. It gether with one of her visiting cards. There was also a letter dated Chicago. Il., Sept. 25. 1889, reading as follows:

"Hello, is this the Misfit Dental Parlors? All right, Hello. Mon cher garcon. I have just about three minutes before the lights go out so I must tak very fast as I object to taking in the dark. I am going to send you the checks and hope they will reach you in time to save all annoyance. I have been quite sick ever since I left Johnstown. The weather has been semething awful, pouring rain most of the time. I will be glad when the time comes to leave here iyes honest. We are rooming with some friends of the doctor's—Mr. and Mrs. Fick. So you see I am not at the Murphys. Have not met very many of my Chicago friends, but hope to see them all before I leave. We are very busy, but hope to get everything arranged regarding the dental parlors within then ext week. We expect to take the whole balcony. Dr. wishes me to send you the drawing of the electric hypnotiser for Philadelphia office. I must tell you what it is, otherwhole balcony. Dr. wishes me to send you the drawing of the electric hypnotiser for Philadelphia office. I must tell you what it is, otherwise you might not know from the drawings with that looked something like a five-pointed star and inside it were the words. "Now Then There was another letter in Mrs. Hayes's handwriting which was in the pocket of the dead man. It read as follows:

"Mo CHER GARCON: Hope you will pardon me for not answering your letters sooner. I did not mean to neglect you and would have written had I not have been so at war with myself and all the world for the past few weeks. I have thought of you very one dynamication for Mrs. Hayes, Late last n

Yaquis when the second divison swept down from the north on the posi-tion occupied by the Indians. The Yaquis made a brave stand for several hours but seeing that resistance was useless retreated up the river taking their wounded with them. Seventy-three dead warriors were left behind after the Indians had

STOLE TO HELP A BROTHER.

Letter Found in Burglar's Pocket Begged for Money to Get Out of Jail.

Max Golden of Rutgers place was held for examination yesterday in the Essex Market police court on a charge of burglary. He was caught late on Saturday night in David W. Lorner's grocery store at 284 Broome street. found in his pocket a letter written by his brother Nathan, who is now in the Tombs awaiting trial on a charge of burglary. In the letter Nathan asked Max to raise enough money to enable him to procure a professional bond-man, asserting that he was innocent of the crime charged against him.

HOLD-UP IN A RESTAURANT.

Bowery Lodger Kicked the Cashier Sense less and Robbed the Cash Drawer. Samuel Dunham, 21 years old, who lives in a Bowery lodging house, was locked up in the

Bowery lodging house, was locked up in the Oak street police station last night, charged with holding up a restaurant cashier at 199 William street and robting him.

Dunham entered the resturant and threw Otto Meyer, who was in charge, to the floor. Then Dunham kicked him till be was unconscious, grabbed \$2 from the cash drawer and ran. He was arrested at Chatham Square and Park row by Detective Allen and was at once identified by Meyer.

HOTEL AND BOARDING HOUSE Accommodations of a desirable character may be found by a reference to THE SUN'S advertising columns.—Adv.

Superb Foreign Fabrics.

Chey assemble, they disperse: by thousands of yards - a great grand collection - they always greet your eye; with a greater and grander overflow in our stock. rooms new and origina'; in fact "different" frem the old patterns and expert fitters attend you constantly to meet your every wish.

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FUN FOR THE FUN OF IT.

HEARTSOME NONSENSE OF THE LIEDERKRANZ MASK BALL.

The One Forbidden Thing Was a Black Swallowiail Coat-The One Thing Nobody Dreamed of Was Getting Disgracefully Tipsy-Liederkranz Chooses Its Company. BE IT KNOWN TO ALL MEN: That inasmuch as t has oft happened that in our ever-foolish realm uany of our beloved subjects have shown themselves to be so pitiable and simple as to put on for the joyous mummery a garment that resembled the swallow in its lower pair of wings.

Wherefore, Our trusty fools who have prepared the festival have made bitter lament; We hereby declare all such black swallowtail coats UNDER THE BAN AND OUTLAWED;

And every mask shall harass the same and do them all possible injury and indignity. Given under our hand at our Castle of Folly, Feb. 24, 1900. CARNIVAL, King. 24, 1900.

Thus in highly erratic old German proclaimed the King of Nonsense in opening the ball of the German Liederkranz at the society's clubhouse on Saturday night. The proclamation, which was printed on the dance orders. was ornamented by a tiny drawing illustrating the terrible fate that would come down upon any unfortunate who should take the occasion seriously. It portrayed a very much frightened man in evening clothes who was being held at bay by a grotesque masked woman, while a somewhat more grotesque male figure cut of his long coattails with a gigantic pair of

There was a jail in a convenient part of the great rehearsal room into which persons guilty of too great sobriety of demeanor and attire were incontinently thrust to endure the stares and gibes of the multitude until they redeemed themselves by ordering the waiters to attend to the satisfaction of the thirst of their captors. Moreover, they were pulled and hauled around by the offending coattails from 9 o'clock, when the ball opened, until daylight yesterday morning, when the last bedraggled and weary wearer of a swallowtail fell back against the

Tou have heard what a kanner klarsen is, rerhaps? Well, this is a beer klatsch, understand?"

The inquirer's atter 'on would then be called to the presence of an expectant looking waiter with an alarmingly large tray at his elbow. At one end of the rehearsal room was a jail, variously spoken of as "de yale," "der chail" and 'the animal cage." At the other end was a miniature building in front of which hung a sign informing the public that it was an old Gernan tavern and brewhouse. Inside were seats and brass bound oaken casks for tables, and an open fire in a great fireplace overhung with long stemmed pipes and steins and iron lanterns and other picturesque rubbish. Here sat the Bier Klatsch, and from the windows pointed out new victims to the Buccaneers.

The Buccaneers were quite able to take care of themselves. The man in the swallowtall might have passed a dozen of them by without realizing for a moment that their blue shirts and red waistcoats and varigated sashes meant any more harm for him than did the long butcher knives and flint-lock pistois they carried in their belts. He would see them seize some fair maid or merry matron about the waist, back in the middle of the tables and guide her deftly out into the limited space left on that floor for dancing and gallop through a waitz with her like an innocent lamb; and then a smothered roar would rise from the seize some fair maid or merry matron about the waist, back in the middle of the tables and guide her deftly out into the limited space left on that floor for dancing and gallop through a waitz with her like an innocent tamb; and then a smothered roar would rise from the floor below, out of which rose indistinct shouts of "to der chail." 'Lock him up! Lock him up!' and a glare of flendish joy would light the buccaneer's eye. He and his partner would drop out of the dance and skip out of the room toward the sound of the disturbance. While the man with the swallowtail was wondering what would hapten next the two would respect at the head of a noisy crew of other buccaneers. They were dragging some poor sole melad wight bodily along with them with all manner of gibes and denunciatory cries, while girls and men who were not of the attacking party trailed around and added to the din. They rushed their victim madiy to the jail, which was unlocked with a key a foot long, and thrust him in upon the floor. The jail was simply a cage with six inches space between the black wooden bars. The victim looked the picture of woe as he gazed out upon the pitiless faces of the capturing mob. For some time he was not rermitted to make himself heard in his own defence. But in due time the buccaneers informed him that the instant purchase of a bottle of chamicane would go far toward softening their hearts toward him. Sometimes they demanded two bottles or three, or more, as they thought the traffle would bear. And when, with many mock groans and wringing of hands, he consented to their terms, he was led out to the brew house and seated behind a brass-hooped cask, and full payment was exacted of him. After that a white ribbon was tied in the land of his coat and he was declared to be marked as an immune from further imprisonment. About this stage of the proceedings the man in the swallowtail, all foolish grins and curlosity because he could not read the King's proclamation, in the dance orders, might, and sometimes did was observed th the victims stealthily removed the badges at the first opportunity and put themselves in the way of being arrested again. There was an agent of a wine house there. He is a member of the club. The buccaneers made the runishment fit the crime and would not give him any badge; he was almost a continuous resident of the pail. He and the brand of wine he advocated grew in popularity by leaps and bounds as the night went on until even some of the buccaneers volunteered to go to jail for the general good.

With all this hilarity there was not the slightest unsteadiness of gait or speech to be observed anywhere in the hall. That peculiar German characteristic of reaching the point of feeling good and of not going any further, controlled the merriest of the merry. The Liederkranz made it a rule many years ago to confine their balls to their own membership, just because they found by bitter experience that to give a public ball at the Madison Square Garden or some similar place meant that it was to be everybody's ball but theirs.

WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE.

Its History and Some of Its Graduate -How It Differs From Harvard.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The ditorial in this morning's SUN, entitled "Harvard University," recalls another now almost forgotten but one time most influential sister to Harvard in this country. The growth, wealth and prosperity of the one is well illustrated in the perfection of its curriculum as shown by you, and is in sad contrast with the poverty and want of the other. The college I refer to is William and Mary, at Williamsburg, Va. A comparison of these two colleges may be of

interest just now. They started alike; Harvard bore the same relation to New England that William and Mary did to Virginia and the South; though Harvard was in actual operation about ten years before William and Mary, the latter is older in its conception, since the project of a college for Virginia was agitated in 1617, three years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock; in 1729 William and Mary had a full faculty, a president and six professors; at that time the faculty of Harvard consisted of a president, two professors and a corps of tutors; Harvard has prospered in the sunshine of plenty, away from war and famine, situated in a rich manufacturing country, she has drawn about her a powerful alumni most liberal in gifts to its Alma Mater; William and Mary, located in poor old Virginia, has been in the heart of the battle-ground of three wars, and, having drawn her students since the Civil War chiefly from the South, her alumni have been little able to respond to her wants. Thus, though the present of these two colleges, by reason of the wealth of the one and poverty of the other, is far apart, yet William and Mary to-day in her tatters proudly struggles on, and is not dispirited by the glitter of her sister's apparel, which she is truly thankful for. She stands erect, pointing to the glorious past, when she, too, was richly arrayed, and hopes that the future may be kinder to her. She reminds the country of what her sons did for it when there were but three millions of people here fighting for their liberty, and what they are doing for it to-day, when there are seventy millions here fighting for others' liberty-for, though in tatters, her spirit is fresh and through

Another the date of the second state of the se

is first occupant.

The first Greek letter society in this country, the Phi Beta Kappa, was organized at William and Mary Dec. 5, 1776. Among its first members were Chief Justice John Marshall, Samuel Hardy, a leading member of the Continental Congress, Spencer Roane, the ablest judge of the Supreme Court of Virginia. United States Senators John Brown and Stevens Thomson Mason, Bushrod Washington, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, and others. One of the early-members, Elisha Parmalee, was a native of Massachusetts, and, returning North, he established a chapter at Vale in 1782, and one at Harvard in 1783.

William and Mary's influence in Revolutionary times and on our national life may be better appreciated when we recall that of "the Committee of Correspondence" in Virginia appointed March 12, 1773, Peyton Randolph, Robert Carter Nicholas, Richard Bland, Benjamin Harrison, Dudley Diggos, Dabney Carr, Archibald Carey and Thomas Jefferson were alumni; of the Committee of Safety appointed by the Virginia convention of 1775 seven Ware her students, of the Continental Congress' sixteen members including such names as Peyton Randolph, its first President, Thomas Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Edmund Randolph, Theodorick Bland and Carte Braxt in were alumnifour signers of the Declaration of Independence, three Presidents of the United States Senators were educated there. George Washington was its Chanceller from 1788 to 1799. What a record Facts might be cumulated, but these suffice to illustrate. Yet a graduate of one of our prominent universities, now run by a sugar refiner, was so absolutely ignorant of these historical facts that in a conversation with me some time ago he called it "Williams and Mary" et lege and wanted to know if it was not organized since the Civil War by the Federal Government as a normal school for near essential troops in the Civil War through the endougher of the Maryada. Thomas Jefferson and James Monroe having at one important income from a few glebe' lands and the income from a few glebe

HAVANA HAS OPERA AGAIN

SUCCESSFUL SEASON PATRONIZED MOSTLY BY CUBANS. Same Brilliant Audience Seen Night After Night-The Passion for Good Music -The Tacon Theatre Where the Per-formances Are Given-The Singers.

HAVANA, Feb. 17.—Havana's season of grand opera is just now drawing to a close. It is the first music that Cuba's capital has had since the rebellion against Spain's power began five years ago, and the lovers of Verdi, Bellini, Mascagni and the other masters have been enjoying themselves to the full. Possibly to the eyes of those who knew the wealth and luxury of Cuba's swell set in the ante-bellum days before the war had wrung dry many a proud and well-filled purse there is not all the wonted gorgeousness in the boxes; possibly the jewels are smaller and fewer; possibly more of the gowns of the women are made by native handiwork and not by Parisian masters; but if so, it is scarcely apparent to one indeed, on many evenings a glance around the boxes makes one stop and wonder if Cuba could have suffered as we know she really has; if really there are great plantations still lying unproductive in utter desolation; if really there are thousands upon thousands once well-to-do who now know not whence the morrow's meal will come

All this is certainly true enough, and yet such was the wealth of this island, such its marvellous power of recuperation, that Havana has been enabled to support a meritorious opera company if not as it did in its betterdays, yet sufficiently well to guarantee a return another season. This support, however, does not come from the general public. It comes from the little coterie at the top of Havana's social system—the 400, to use a much overworked expression. Night after night the same faces are to be seen, not only in the boxes, the majority of which are taken for the season but in the "lunetas," or orchestra chairs as well, Eliminate the small Cuban social set from the heatre on any particular evening and the house would look like a checker-board very close to the end of the game.

until now they are rich. But they have not the worldly sator, nor the desire for social display which is a part of the Cubans themselves, the descendants three or four or more generations removed from the same kind of Spanish ancestors. Their wealth having started generations back has made the Cubans not only scorn its source, which was hard, honest toil, but has left them idle years in which to learn worldly polish and love of luxury. Three generations hence the son of the wealthy Spaniard of to-day will be as is the present aristocratic Cuban, scornful of trade and the man who works, therein forgetful of the fact that from such a source comes his freedom to live a life of ease and idleness. There are just such people in New York, so that possibly it is no more characteristically Cuban than it is American. French or English.

The Tacon Theatre is the home of Cuban opera. It was built many years ago by a Cuban high in the favor of a Spanish Captain General who gave him not only the land on which the building stands, but furnished him the labor from the penitentiary with which to erect it. On its completion the owner launched forth as an operatic impresario, bringing to Havana the world's greatest singers. This was in the days before the Ten Years War when Cubans rolled in wealth founded on slave labor. Now the theatre is owned by a syndicate in which there is a large share of American capital. It is situated on Central Park just across the street from the Inglaterra Hotel. The front part of the building is devoted to a cafe through which the opera goers pass to reach the theatre proper. According to our ideas this is a distinctly disagreeable performance, especially for ladies. The cafe is monstrously dirty, the floor being covered with cigar and cigarette stumps and ashes, and now, thanks to the incoming of tobacco-chewing Americans, with worse Also the cafe is filled with men whose chief duty in life is to stare at women. In his country, however, this is not insulting. On he contrary it is highly complimentar

Once inside the Tacon it is quite handsome. It has three tiers of boxes all around the, house with two floors above for the masses. Lownstairs are what we call the orchestra chairs, very roomy and comfortable. It is a very large theatre, there being few in New York with a greater seating capacity despite the space devoted to boxes. The stage is ample in proportion and the acoustic properties good. The proscenium boxes run clear back on to the stage giving the occupants freedom to mingle with the performers. The two boxes on either side nearest the proscenium on each floor have dressing rooms back of them where one may sit in private, smoking or chatting, and still hear the music. On the third floor there is a large box capable of seating thirty or forty men. This belongs to the Union Club, the swell Cuban social organization of Havana. It is rented by the year and all club members have the entree to it. It is only necessary to purchase a general admission ticket.

When this house is dressed with its audience it presents a very striking appearance. The women are all superbly gowned, decoller, with an array of comely arms and shoulders. A scrawny neck is a rare exception among Cuban women and they never look better than when in full dress. Very rarely does a man venture into the lower part of the houses unless in evening clothes so that outwardly at least the appearance of the Tacon compares most favorably with any swell theatre in ew York. A Cuban who seems to believe in the ability of his own people to paddle their own cance proudly surveyed this audience the other evening and declared to the writer that it was an outrage that when Havana could make such a presentation of wealth and culture the Americans should persist in their oftrepeated charges against them of ignorance, illiteracy and inability to govern themselves. If it were possible to duplicate that audience without sending criers into the byways and hedges the complaint of the patriot would have had more justice. The weakness of his plaint lay in the f of every city and hamlet in the island has gravi-tated to the capital. The difficulty is that there are so few like those who filled the theatre that

are so few like those who filled the theatre that night and so many, whose horizons go not beyond their stomachs.

The audience was good to look at so was the music good to hear. The company is one composed of Italian singers under the management of Sr. Sieni. It had been touring South and Central American cities before coming to Havana. Unfortunately for it two other companies had preceded it—one Italian and one French. Both

New Publications.



An Announcement About Mr. Rudyard Kipling

WHEN Mr. Kipling recovered from his illness he turned instinctively to a series of humorous animal stories which had long been in his mind. With a fresh zest he took up this work, which is now completed. The result may be imagined. It is Mr. Kipling at his best. He is at his drollest as he goes through the jungles of India, the forests of South America, or the deserts of Australia, telling what happened to the Elephant, the Armadillos, the Kangaroo, etc. Mr. Kipling has given the series to THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, and, with inimitably droll pictures by Frank Ver Beck, the stories will now begin in that magazine, and continue for several months.

> THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY PHILADELPHIA

Brt Sales and Exhibitions.

American Art Galleries



Evening

Prof. O. C. Marsh

COLLECTION.

Continuing every afternoon this week at 2:30 o'clock. and to-morrow (Tuesday) evening at 7:30 o'clock.

THOMAS E. KIRBY, Auctioneer. American Art Association, Managers.

were very poor and "went up the spout," so to speak, after a few performances, leaving the holders of season boxes out of pocket and patience. At first the public was a little chary, but as the fame of the singers spread the audiences increased and the season now closing is both an artistic and financial success. They have produced "Aida," "Rigoletto," "Ernani," "Il Trovatore," "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Lucia di Lammermoor," and other operas with the approbation of Havana which prides itself on its knowledge of operatic music. Possibly the singers arg unknown to New Yorkers but one of them at least is soon to appear before them in the Metropolitan Opera House. This one is Senora Padovani y Farren who has simply captivated the Cubans by her singing of Lucia. Mr. Grau has signed her for three performances of Lucia at the close of this month and she is now ready to depart for New York. Havana's musical critics insist that she will surely make a great hit in New York. It will be interesting to see if their judgment will concide with that of those who have naturally It will be interesting to see if their judgment will coincide with that of those who have naturally had wider opportunities for comparison.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC -- THIS DAY. Sun rises. 6:38 | Sun sets . . 5:49 | Moon rises . 4:27 HIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Hook . 4:37 | Gov.I'd .. 5:09 | Hell Gate. ... 7:03

Arrived-Sunday, Feb. 25. Transport Sedgwick, Henricks, Matanzas, Feb. 15
Ss Pennsylvania. Spliedt, Hamburg, Feb. 16.
Ss Munchen. Trave. Bremen. Feb. 11.
Ss Orizaba, Downs, Campeche, Feb. 8.
Ss Trinidad, Fraser, Bermuda. Feb. 22.
Ss El Norte, Gardner, New Orleans. Feb. 20.
Ss San Marcos, Young, Galve-ton, Feb. 17.

ARRIVED OUT. Se Etruria, from New York, at Liverpool.

Ss Lucania, from Queenstown for New York. Ss Georgic, from Liverpool for New York. Ss Menominee, from London for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS. Mails Close Sai! To-morrow. Pretoria, St. Kitts. 12 30 P M
Conanche, Charleston.
El Mar, New Orleans.
Livorno, Pernambuco. 10 00 A M
Belvernon, Hayti., 10 00 A M
Mac, Ponce. 1 00 P M

Sail Wednesday, Feb. 25. Sail Thursday, Mar h La Normandie, Havre..... 7 00 A M. Santiago, Nassau. El Norte, New Orleans. INCOMING STRAMSHIPS. Due To-day.

Gibraltan.
Shields
Letth
Hull
Swansea
Christian-and
Havy
Rotterlam
Copenhagen. Thomas Anderson. Brunswick nickerbooker Fontabelle. Dus Thursday, March I.
Bremen
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Business Notices. If you lack appetite, try half a wine glass of Angostura Bitters before dinner. Dr. Sieger's the genuine, imported from South America.

MARRIED.

CHOVEL-DAY. -On Feb. 22, 1900, at Cannes, late Thomas Day of New York, to Henry Chovel

FISHER - WARREN .- On Tuesday, Feb. 20 1900, at the Collegiate Reformed Church, Forty-eighth st, and Fifth av., by Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, Madeleine, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John Sidney Warren, to Harris Baldwin Fisher.

DIND.

ABBOTT .- At Jersey City, on Sunday, Feb. 28, 1900. Bimsley S. Abbott, in his 67th year. l'uneral private.

COWING .- Suddenly, at the Laurel House, Lakewood, N. J., on Sunday morning, Feb. 25, 1900, Hester A., wife of Rufus B. Cowing. Notice of funeral hereafter. HOVEY .- On Feb. 24, 1900, Richard Hovey, aged

Funeral services at St. Michael's Church, 99th st. and Amsterdam av., on Tuesday, at 12:30 P. M. KEARNEY .- On Saturday, Feb. 24, 1900, at Palm Notice of funeral hereafter.

STEPHENSON .- On Sunday, Feb. 25, 1900, Edmund Stephenson.
Funeral services at his late residence, 215 East Sixty-second st., on Tuesday, Feb. 27, 1900, at 8 P. M. Interment private.

TONNELE.-On Saturday, Feb. 24, 1900, at her residence, 48 East 68th st., Katharine New-house, wife of John L. Tonnele and daughter of the late John Newhouse. Services will be held on Tuesday, Feb. 27, 1900.

at her late residence, at 10 A. M. WEEKS .- At Carmel, N. Y., on Saturday evening, Feb. 24, 1900, Thomas R. Weeks, in the 56th

year of his age.
Funeral from residence of Edward Weeks, Wednes day. Peb. 28, 1900, at 1 P. M. Trains leave 155th st. at 8:55 A M.

WOOD .- Hoa. Benjamin Wood, beloved husband of Ida E. Wood, aged 70 years. Funeral from his late residence, the Fifth Avenue Hotel, on Monday, Feb. 26, 1200 at 2:30 P. M. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

Please omit flowers. WOODNUTT .- On Sunday, Feb. 25, 1900, at her home. Nyack-on-Hudson, Henrietta Week daughter of Henry C. and the late Anna P. Wood-Notice of funeral hereafter.

WORK .- On Sunday, Feb. 25, 1900, at Davos Platz, Switzerland, George Work, son of Frank Work CYPRESS HILLS CEMETERY.
Office, I Madison av., corner 23d st., N. Y.

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